G.I. JOE'S FAMOUS SIDEKICKS In Their Own Book...

THE YARDBIRDS

BIVOUAC BLUES..... TENTING TONIGHT

SL Tonight Presents

SUMMER

YARDBIRDS

G.I. Joe's Famous Sidekicks In Their Own Book...

the YARDBIRDS

ANC

ZIFF-DAVIS COMIC GROUP

10¢

SUMMER

WOW! ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

AUTO SHOW

Bivouac Blues....

TENTING TONIGHT

Armoured Mayhem in...

SURPRISE ATTACK

the YARDBIRDS

in "TENTING TONIGHT"

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU YARDBIRDS? EVERYONE ELSE HAS HIS TENT UP!

GEE, SARGE, MY SHELTER HALF IS MADE OF RUBBER! SOMEONE PLAYED A JOKE ON ME!

?!

IF IT WERE UP TO SGT. GRUFF, TOUGH NON-COM OF "ABLE" COMPANY, WHITEY HICKS AND WINDY BRAGG WOULD HAVE BEEN CIVILIANS A LONG TIME AGO. EVER SINCE THE **YARDBIRDS** RECEIVED THEIR GREETINGS FROM THE PRESIDENT, THE GOOD SERGEANT HAS BEEN SLOWLY GOING CRAZY. HOWEVER, GRUFF **TRIES** TO TAKE IT ALL IN STRIDE...JUST AS HE IS DOING RIGHT NOW AS HE WATCHES THE YARDBIRDS STRUGGLE WITH THEIR SHELTER HALVES...

IMPOSSIBLE! YOU'RE THE BIGGEST JOKE OF ALL, YOU KNUCKLEHEAD! NOW— GET THAT TENT UP—***FAST!***

GIVE A GUY STRIPES AN' HE THINKS HE'S COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF!

C'MON, WHITEY, PULL!

BOINGGG!

KLUNK!

OW! THIS IS AWFUL! I'M SEEING TWO SGT. GRUFFS!

YEAH? WELL, IF YOU DON'T GET THAT TENT UP YOU'LL WISH YA NEVER SEEN THIS ONE SGT. GRUFF!

SOON...

HEY, SARGE, WE DID IT! THE TENT'S UP!

THAT WASN'T HARD, WAS IT? YOU YARD-BIRDS COULD POSSIBLY DO A GOOD JOB IF YOU PUT YOUR MINDS TO IT!

OH-OH! THE TOP KICKS UNDER THE BIG TOP!

HEY! BUUB! MUMBLE!

WELL, I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO SEE HIM PERFORM!

LATER...

WHAT? WE'RE TOO LATE FOR CHOW? LOOK, COOKIE - GRUFF HAD US OUT ON AN IMPORTANT DETAIL! I DEMAND-

HEY! YARD-BIRDS! OVER HERE, ON THE DOUBLE!

I OUGHTA SHOOT YOU IDIOTS FOR LEAVIN' ME BACK THERE WITH THAT TENT! GRAB THAT G.I. CAN AN' FILL IT WITH WATER! MAKE IT SNAPPY, 'CAUSE THERE ARE FIVE MORE!

C'MON, WHITEY! LE'S GO!

WAIT, WINDY! THE STREAM IS THIS—OW!

YEOW!

LATER...

WAIT, WHITEY, OUR CAMP IS *THIS* WAY!

YEAH? WELL, HOW COME THOSE TENTS ARE OVER *THAT* WAY?

HEY, SARGE! WE'RE BACK!

HMM, NOBODY HOME! MAYBE THEY'VE ALL BEEN DRAFTED!

GOSH, I'LL BET THEY'RE ALL OUT ON NIGHT MANEUVERS!

(YAWN) THERE'S ONLY ONE MANEUVER THAT INTERESTS ME—PULLING UP THE COVERS!

SOON...

ARROOOO!

W-W-WINDY... W-WAKE UP... W-WOLVES!

HUH? ...WOLVES? SO WHAT? I'M NOT A *GIRL!*

ARROOOO!

I-IT'S A WHOLE PACK! THEY'RE COMING CLOSER AN' C-CLOSER!

YIPE! YOU MEAN *REAL* WOLVES! WHITEY, STAY IN FRONT OF ME! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A MEDAL FOR THIS!

I CAN FEEL THE WOLF'S FURRY HEAD NOW! S-SO LONG, WINDY!

WAIT! I'VE GOT A FLASHLIGHT! MAYBE THE LIGHT'LL SCARE 'EM OFF!

H'LO!

?

?

WHAT IS THIS...A MIDGETS CONVENTION?

HEY, FELLA'S! LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

OH, BOY! REAL G.I.'S!

SECONDS LATER...

LET'S GET OVER TO THE FIRE AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW I SAVED EISENHOWER.... YIPE!

I DIDN'T MEAN TO TRIP YA, GENERAL! I WUZ JUST PRACTICIN' MY SCOUT KNOTS!

PLOP!

GIVE ME SOME ROPE, SON! I USED TO BE AN OLD HAND AT TYING KNOTS! I WORKED IN A PRETZEL FACTORY!

A MINUTE LATER...

YIPE!

HERE! LEMME CUT YOU FREE!

I'LL CHOP ANOTHER LOG FOR THE FIRE!

WHOA, SON! LET A MAN HANDLE THAT AXE!

WATCH ME! I *NEVER* MISS!

THUD!

KLUNK

KLUNK!

WHACK!

AND SOON...

HUH! WHAT HAPPENED? I *CAN'T MOVE!*

THANKS FOR HELPIN' ME PASS MY FIRST AID TEST! YOU TWO WERE PERFECT *DUMMIES!*

CUT US LOOSE, DR. KILDARE! WE FEEL LIKE PERFECT *MUMMIES!*

SAY, WINDY, WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO CAMP!

LEMME LEAD YOU! I CAN FIND MY WAY THROUGH ANY FOREST!

GET LOST, DANIEL BOONE! I DON'T NEED A BOY SCOUT TO TAKE *ME* HOME!

AN HOUR LATER...

MAYBE WE *SHOULD* HAVE LET THAT KID LEAD US!

NEVER! I KNOW MY WAY AROUND HERE! IT'LL JUST TAKE TIME, THAT'S ALL!

TWO HOURS LATER...

WHITEY! THERE'S OUR CAMP! I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU HERE!

THERE'S SERGEANT GRUFF'S TENT! WE BETTER TELL HIM WE'RE BACK!

HEY, SARGE! IT'S US! WE'RE BACK!

HUH?

COME ON, SARGE! POP OUT THAT SMILING FACE OF YOURS! SHOW US YOU'RE GLAD TO SEE US!

HEY, LOOK! THOSE TWO DOPES ARE *BACK!*

LATER...

SERGEANT, I DON'T CARE IF PRIVATES HICKS AND BRAGG *ARE* MISSING! DON'T SEND OUT A SEARCHING PARTY! THEY CAN FIND THEIR WAY BACK THEMSELVES! THIS IS AN *ARMY*, NOT THE SCOUTS!

ARE YOU SURE, SIR? *LOOK!*

THE END

The YARDBIRDS

BRAGG! HICKS! DROP EVERYTHING! GET SLICKED UP AND REPORT TO COLONEL FUMES--ON THE DOUBLE!

A PLEASURE, SERGEANT GRUFF!

THE PURPOSE OF ARMY PUBLIC RELATIONS IS TO ENDEAR THE ARMY TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC. WHEN THE YARDBIRDS, PRIVATES WHITEY HICKS AND WINDY BRAGG DRAW A P.R. DETAIL, THEY DECIDE TO CARRY THINGS A STEP FURTHER BY DISTRIBUTING...
ROMANCE, R.F.D.!

PRIVATES BRAGG AND HICKS ORDERING AS REPORTED, SIR!

BAH! CAN'T YOU EVEN REPORT PROPERLY, YOU JUGHEADS?

NOW THIS IS WHAT I WANT DONE! MAIL A COPY OF MY SPEECH, PLUS A PRINT OF MY PHOTOGRAPH TO EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE STATE!

SPEECH

THERE'S EVERYTHING YOU NEED! AN IDIOT CAN DO THE JOB! BUT CAN YOU?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR! BUT WE'LL TRY!

C'MON, WINDY! PUT DOWN THAT COMIC BOOK AND GIMME A HAND WITH THIS STUFF!

THIS IS A *LONELY HEARTS* MAGAZINE! IT'S FULL OF ADVERTISEMENTS FROM RICH DAMES THAT WANT HUSBANDS!

CUPID'S BOWER

GOSH, I'D SURE LIKE TO HAVE A RICH WIFE, WOULDN'T YOU?

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? *LET'S GO!*

CUPID'S BOWER

DEAR HYACINTH: I SEEN YOUR AD IN "CUPID'S BOWER" WITH YOUR PHOTO. YOU SURE ARE A CUTE LOOKING KID FOR YOUR AGE. I WOULD LIKE TO HELP YOU RUN THE UNDERTAKING PARLOR AND COUNT YOUR MONEY!

THEY ALWAYS ASK FOR PHOTOS -- SO WE'LL SEND THEM SOME OF THE COLONEL'S!

With love and kisses, Colonel Windy Brugh

I WROTE 72 DAMES, WINDY! HOW MANY DID YOU WRITE?

112! SENDING THEM THE COLONEL'S PHOTO WAS A SWELL IDEA!

I SEE YOU MEN REALLY PITCHED IN! FINE WORK! TAKE THEM TO THE POST OFFICE AND MAIL THEM IMMEDIATELY!

YES, SIR! WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE ANY TIME!

THIS IS IMPORTANT STUFF, COLONEL!

SAY, WINDY! I JUST THOUGHT OF IT-- WON'T THESE DAMES BE SORE WHEN THEY FIND THAT WE DON'T LOOK LIKE THIS PHOTO AND THAT WE *AREN'T* COLONELS?

NA-A-AH! DAMES LOVE GUYS WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR!

C'MON! LET'S GO BACK AND WRITE SOME MORE!

BUT, WINDY! WE CAN MARRY *ONLY ONE EACH!*

U. S. ARMY POST OFFIC

ONE WEEK LATER...

BUT I *KNOW* HE'S HERE! I WANT MY *LOVEY-DOVEY!*

LADIES! I TELL YOU I NEVER HEARD OF THESE GUYS!

WHEN WE'RE MARRIED, MY COLONEL WILL HAVE YOU *SHOT,* YOU BEAST!

HEY!! WHAT'S ALL THESE BABES WANT?

HALF OF THEM CLAIMS TO BE ENGAGED TO A COLONEL WHITEY HICKS AND THE OTHER HALF TO A COLONEL WINDY BRAGG! I'M NEW IN THIS CAMP, BUT I SURE KNOW WHO MY OFFICERS ARE! AN'THERE AIN'T NO SUCH GUYS!

D-DID YOU SAY, *COLONEL BRAGG? COLONEL HICKS?...* YEOW! LET'S GET OUTA HERE, WHITEY!

OH-OH! LOOK WHO'S COMING!

STOP COMPLAINING ABOUT CARRYING A FEW GROCERIES, RUPPERT! IT'S THE FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING *USEFUL!*

YES, PET!

BRAGG! HICKS! COME HERE AND CARRY THESE PACKAGES!

THERE HE IS! I'D KNOW HIM *ANY-WHERE!*

COLONEL! *LOVER BOY!!*

AHA! YOU *CASANOVA!* YOU *GAY DECEIVER!*

UMM! I COULD EAT YOU, SWEETIE-PIE!

DUCKIE-WUCKIE!!

KINDLY UNHAND HIM! HE HAPPENS TO BE *MY HUSBAND!*

DON'T BE RIDIC, DEARIE! HOW COULD A *CUDDLES* LIKE *THE COLONEL* BE MARRIED TO A *LIZARD* LIKE YOU?

LIZARD?

HOME BREAKER!

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? DOIN' *THAT* TO MY PAL, MABEL!

SLURRRP!

MAE'S FRESH PIE

LADIES! *DESIST! STOP! GLU-UG-G!!*

WHACK!

SPLUCH!

SPLATT!

EGGS

SPLURGG!!

HE'S MINE!

NO, MINE!! I'VE GOT HIS PHOTO!

SEE?

YOU SENT ME THIS, DIDN'T YOU, DUCKIE?

HICKS!! BRIGGS!

To Ermintrude. from your ever-loving soldier Goy, Colonel Windy Bragg

To Celeste with deathless love, Colonel whitey Hicks

DID YOUSE CALL THESE LITTLE APES, SIR?

I *DID!* TAKE THEM TO THE STOCKADE!

I CAN EXPLAIN *ALMOST* EVERYTHING, COLONEL!

GOSH, WINDY! I WONDER WHEN THEY'RE GONNA LET US OUT?

NEVER, I HOPE! *LOOK OUTSIDE*, WHITEY!

COME OUT OF THERE, YOU COWARDS!

WE WANT TO GIVE YOU SOME PRESENTS! *A FEW THOUSAND LUMPS!*

IN THE MEANTIME, COLONEL FUMES IS TRYING TO SQUARE HIMSELF WITH HIS FRAU...

I TELL YOU, LOVEY-DOVE, I'M INNOCENT! IT'S THOSE YARDBIRDS! I'LL TELL THEM WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO THEM!

WELL, I'M LISTENING...

BOOM

AND MAKE A LAUGHING STOCK OUT OF ME AND YOURSELF? OH, NO! YOU LISTEN TO ME!

SO COLONEL FUMES RELENTS...

I REALIZE IT WAS A FOOLISH PRANK AND SO I'VE DECIDED TO FORGIVE YOU!

GOSH, COLONEL, I COULD KISS YOU!

WANT MY JUNIOR G-MAN BADGE, COLONEL? HONEST, YOU CAN HAVE ANYTHING I'VE GOT!

MATTER OF FACT, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A FURLOUGH, TOO! THE *SHORTEST FURLOUGH* ON RECORD!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE SAYS IT!

ME NEITHER! COLONEL, SIR, COULD I *RESIGN* FROM THE ARMY?

OKAY, GIRLS-- *COME AND GET 'EM!*

YEOW! WOMEN AIN'T GOT NO SENSE OF HUMOR!

NEITHER HAVE COLONELS!

GUARD HOUSE

THE END

PVT. SACKO

"YOU AND YOUR @☆#@✲@☆ BUBBLE GUM!"

VIC MARTIN

"...SHE LOVES ME, SHE LOVES ME NOT, SHE LOVES ME..."

"SO YOU WON'T WAKE UP, EH?"

"GET IT NOW?"

The GOLDBRICKS

ONE AND ONE EQUALS TWO, BUT IN THE CASE OF ***THE GOLDBRICKS,*** PRIVATE HARRY SHURK AND PETE GOOFUS, ONE AND ONE EQUALS ***ZERO!*** EVER SINCE THEY JOINED UNCLE SAM'S TEAM THE TWO ZANEY G.I.'S HAVE BEEN RUNNING FROM SGT. BUCK STRYPES, AS THEY PRACTICE THAT FINE AND VITAL ARMY GAME OF...

"DUCKING DUTY!"

YIPE! WE'RE ON ALL THE DUTY ROSTERS, PETE! WE NEVER SHOULD'VE GIVEN THE SERGEANT OUR NAMES!

WE NEVER SHOULD'VE GIVEN THE ***DRAFT BOARD*** OUR NAMES!

GUARD ROSTER

K.P. ROSTER

ORDERLY ROSTER

*BUT MIRACLES **DO** HAPPEN — EVEN IN THE ARMY — FOR A WEEK LATER...*

HARRY LOOK! WE'RE NOT ON THE DUTY ROSTER!

HEY, YOU TWO!

ULP! I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST!

GUARD ROSTER

K.P. ROSTER

HEY! COME BACK HERE!

SORRY, SARGE — I CAN'T HEAR A THING YOU'RE SAYING!

HATE TO DO THIS, PETE OL' PAL – BUT THE SARGE IS CLOSING IN ON US!

OOPS!!

WHAT'SA MATTER WITH YOUSE? DIDN'T YA HEAR ME CALLIN'?

NEVER MIND *THAT*, SARGE! HELP ME GET PETE TO THE MEDICS! HE'S DYIN'!

HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? YOU'RE BLOCKING THE ROAD!

BOY! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU! C'MON – GET HIM INTO YOUR JEEP! HE'S AWFUL SICK!

WOW! THIS IS SERIOUS! ***HANG ON!***

THIS LOOKS A LITTLE FISHY TO ME! WHERE ARE YA GOIN'?

TO THE HOSPITAL! BUT DON'T SEND FLOWERS! PETE WOULDN'T WANT IT THAT WAY!

MINUTES LATER...

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

HEY! HE'S BETTER!

HE'S JUST ALLERGIC TO SERGEANTS! PULL UP!

YOU SURE HAD *ME* THINKING HE WAS SICK!

IF THE SERGEANT FOUND US GOLD-BRICKING, WE'D REALLY BE SICK!

RED CROSS

IF SARGE CAUGHT US WE'D HAVE BEEN HOME ON THE RANGE AGAIN – THE KITCHEN RANGE WITH BRILLO PADS!

WE'LL DUCK INTO THE RED CROSS TILL SIX – THEN WE'RE "OFFICIALLY" OFF DUTY!

MEANWHILE!

NO, SERGEANT! NO ONE NAMED PETE GOOFUS HAS SIGNED IN TO THE POST HOSPITAL IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES!

HE'S A ***SERIOUS CASE!*** GET TWO STRETCHER BEARERS OUT TO LOOK FOR HIM! IN FACT, LET THEM LOOK IN THEIR STRETCHER FIRST!

ORDERLY ROOM

AT THE RED CROSS...

YOU BOYS WANT TO HELP? SPLENDID! I'M GIVING A COURSE IN BANDAGING, AND I NEED A ***DUMMY!***

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO PETE! HE'S JUST THE MAN FOR THE JOB!

LIE DOWN!

I LIKE THIS WORK ALREADY!

NOW, MAY WE START TO BANDAGE HIM?

MANY BANDAGES LATER...

POST HOSPITAL SENT US TO LOOK FOR A SOLDIER NAMED PETE GOOFUS!

WHY, THAT'S THE NAME OF THIS PATIENT!

LOOKS SERIOUS!

IT IS! HE'S "SUFFERING" FROM MULTIPLE BRUISES! DO YOU THINK MY GIRLS DID A GOOD JOB?

WE'LL HAVE TO LET THE DOC ANSWER THAT QUESTION WHEN WE GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!

OH, THIS IS EXCITING! A REAL DOCTOR WILL CHECK OUR WORK! HURRY!

ZZZ

YOU HEARD THE NICE LADY, AMBROSE! HURRY! THIS GUY'S GOT MULTIPLE BRUISES!

HOLD ON! THE ONLY THING HE'S GOT IS SLEEPING SICKNESS!

ZZZ

DON'T ARGUE, SOLDIER! THE RED CROSS WOMAN SAID THIS WAS *SERIOUS!*

THEY WERE JUST PRACTICING BANDAGING! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH HIM, I TELL YA!

IF NOTHING WAS WRONG WITH HIM, HIS SERGEANT WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED UP ABOUT HIM ... AND HE WOULDN'T BE WRAPPED UP LIKE THAT!

UNLESS HE'S A *MUMMY!*

SLAM!

HOP OUT, PETE!

HOP IN, AMBROSE!

COME ON, PHAROAH, LET'S GET UNWOUND! OH-OH! *THE SERGEANT!*

YIPE! IF HE SEES ME, I'LL REALLY *NEED* BANDAGING!

LET'S GO!

I CAN'T! SOMETHING'S HOLDING ME BACK!

RED CROSS

I'LL WHIRL OUT OF THIS!

ULP!

WHEEE, I'M A TOP! I HOPE I DON'T TAKE A TURN FOR THE *WORSE!*

YOU!

THUD!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SICK!

I-I AM SICK-- NOW! HERE, HOLD THIS, SARGE!

WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF RUNNING OFF BEFORE ? I HAD SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!

I'D BE GLAD TO HEAR IT NOW, BUT...

I'M ALL FED UP!

YOU'RE WHAT ? HEY! I'M ALL TIED UP!

THEN I WON'T BOTHER YOU NOW! SO LONG!

I'VE GOT THE SERGEANT TIED UP TO A TREE!

C'MON! LET'S DUCK IN HERE!

REAR ENTR

IF HE GETS LOOSE WE'LL BE ON K.P.!

DON'T WORRY, WE'RE SAFE FROM K.P. HERE!

YOU BOYS MUST BE THE TWO VOLUNTEERS TO CLEAN THE MOLASSES POT!

WE VOLUNTEERED FOR *WHAT?*

THE MOLASSES POT! I THINK IT'S NOBLE OF YOU! SO FEW MEN LIKE TO CLEAN THIS SORT OF MESS!

BOY, DID WE GET *STUCK!*

I STILL SAY, *CIVILIAN* K.P. IS BETTER THAN *ARMY* K.P.!

LATER!

(PANT! PANT!) IF THE SERGEANT HAS A SISTER, THE GAL WHO GAVE US THIS JOB IS HER!

FINISH? THEN YOU CAN HELP SERVE TEA!

IS THIS WHAT THEY MEAN BY BEING *IN THE SERVICE?*

THIS WAY! I HAVE A VERY NICE SOLDIER WHO IS JUST DYING FOR SOME TEA!

SARGE!

YOU TWO!

OH, YOU'VE MET! HOW PLEASANT!

I BEEN CHASING YOU GUYS FOR HOURS! WHY'D YOU RUN AWAY? I KNEW YOU WEREN'T ON DUTY AND I WANTED TO GIVE YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOUR *PASSES!*

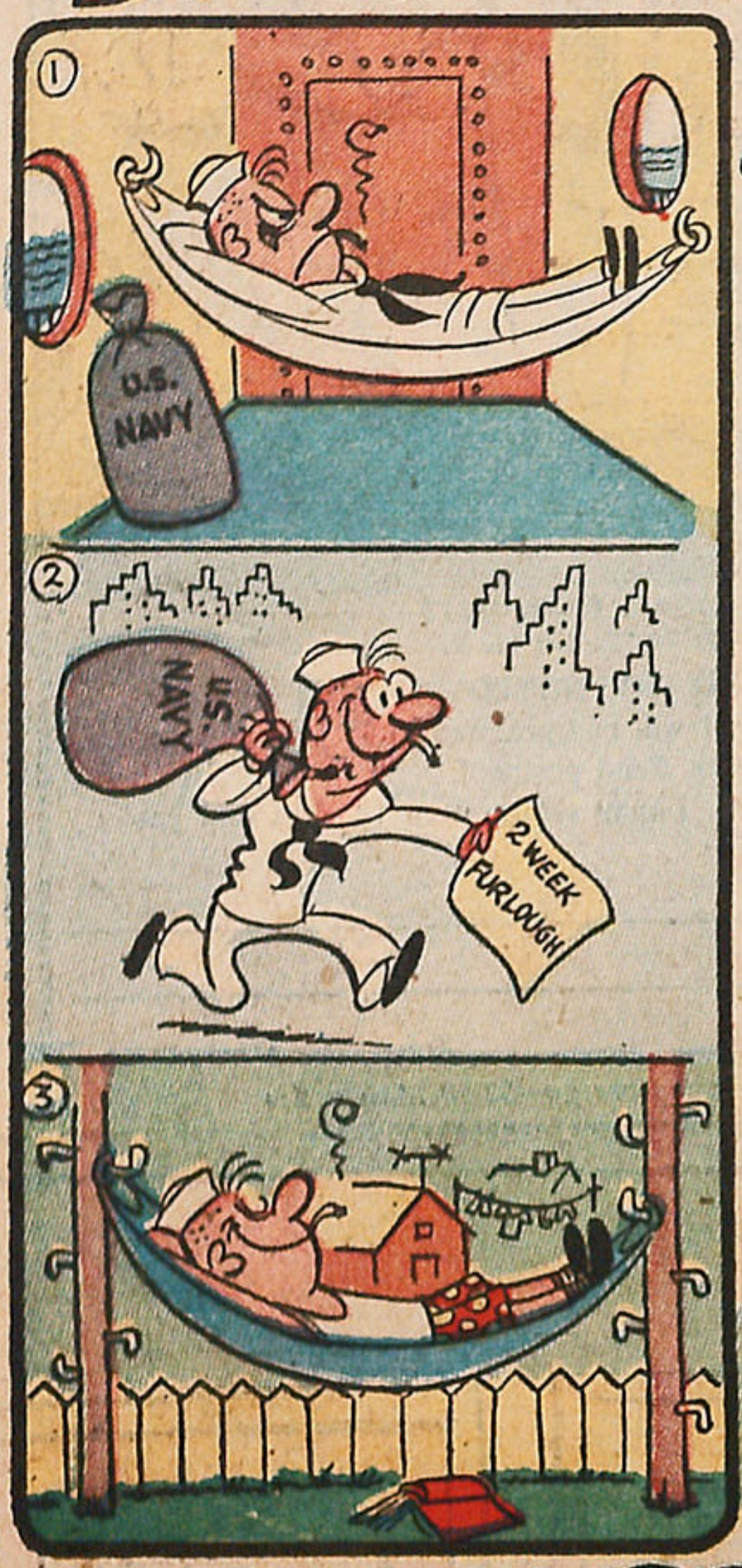
PASSES! AND I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO PUT US ON DUTY!

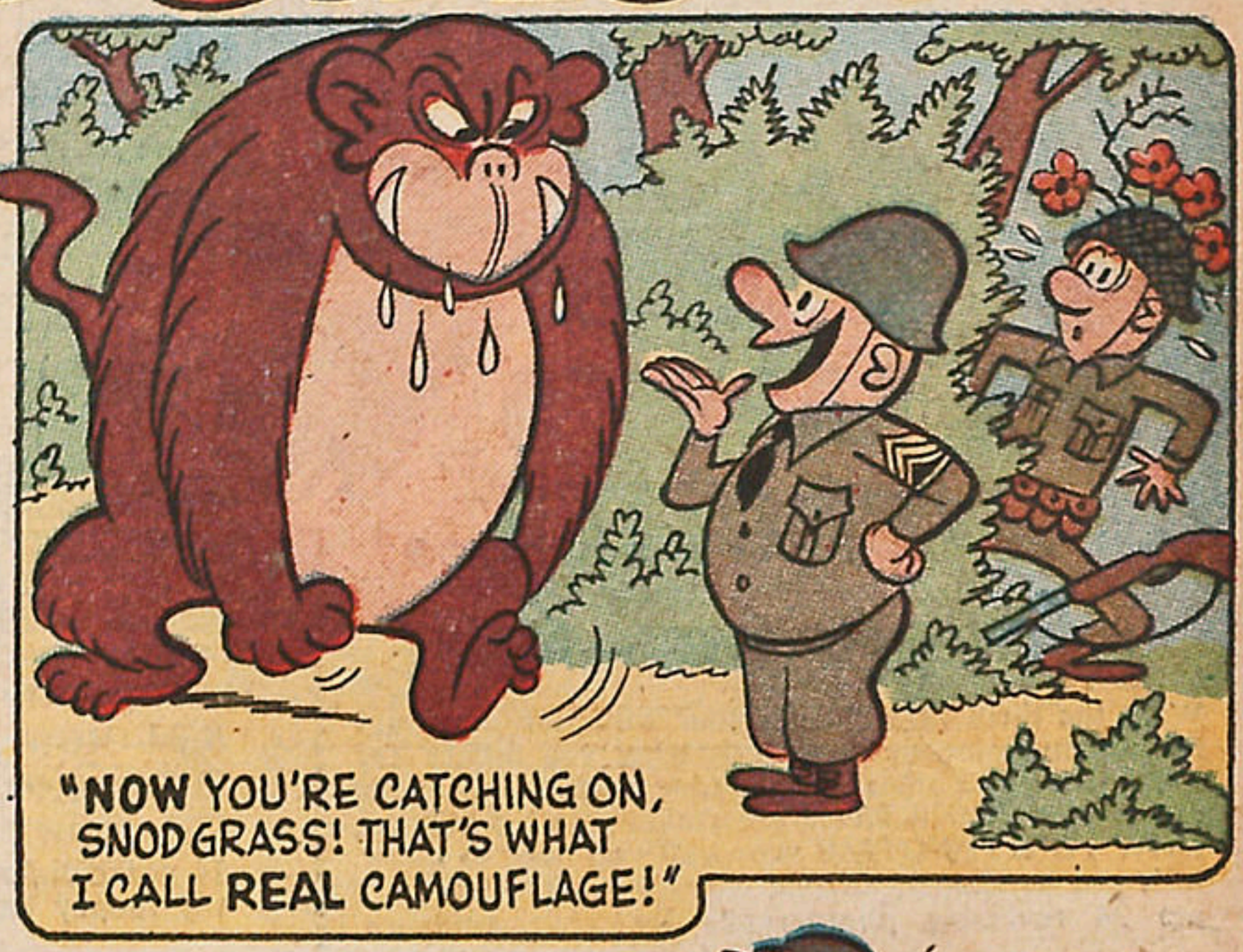
PUT YOU ON DUTY? WHAT A SILLY IDEA!

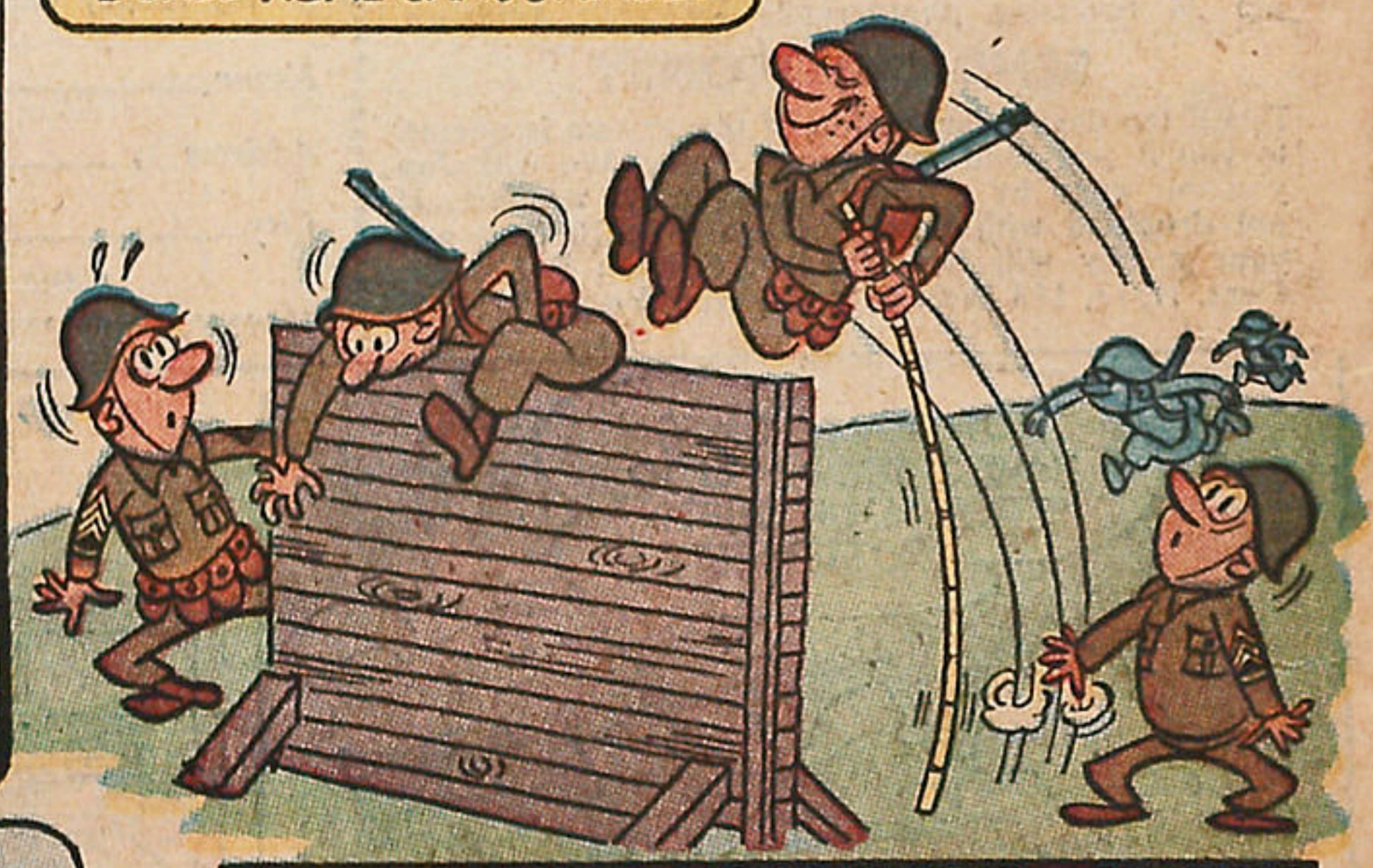
FATHEADS! I'LL PUT YOU ON K.P. FOR A MONTH—AND GUARD DUTY—AND EVERY OTHER FILTHY DETAIL I CAN THINK OF!

THE END

SERVICE SIDESHOW







The YARDBIRDS

GET IN YARDBIRDS! AND REMEMBER, EASY ON THE GAS PEDDLE! DON'T ***START OFF WITH A JERK!***

BETTER HOP OFF, SARGE!

TANK DRIVING COURSE

SOME DAY THE ARMY MAY DEVELOP A SHIFTLESS TANK! BUT ***SHIFTLESS DRIVERS*** ARE ALREADY A REALITY IN THE PERSONS OF SGT. GRUFF'S IMPOSSIBLE CHARGES, THE ***YARDBIRDS***, FOR WHEN WINDY BRAGG AND WHITEY HICKS BECOME TANKERS, THE ENTIRE CAMP IS IN FOR A...

"SURPRISE ATTACK!"

BUTTON HER UP, WHITEY!

RIGHT, WINDY!

KLANK!

HEY, (CROAK) STOP! (GROAN) PULL THE EMERGENCY BRAKES!

EMERGENCY BRAKES? GOT'CHA, SARGE! THIS LITTLE GIZMO MUST BE IT!

DUCK!

RAT TAT TAT

TAT

GET YOUR STUPID PAWS OFF THE FIRE CONTROLS! YOU'LL WIPE OUT MY PLATOON!

STOP WORRYIN', SARGE! THERE ARE PLENTY MORE WHERE THEY CAME FROM!

RAT

TAT

TAT

TAT--

TAT

I STOPPED THE GUNS, WINDY! NOW PUT ON THE BRAKES!

OKAY, WHITEY, I'LL GIVE THIS LITTLE DO-DAD A TRY! IF IT DOESN'T STOP US, YOU BETTER THROW THE ANCHOR OUT!

SCREEECH!

THERE, SARGE! SAFE!

SAFE?

BACK!

FORWARD!

HALT!

DON'T NOBODY MOVE!

WHY, SARGE?. ARE YOU ENJOYING THE VIEW?

WHEW! MADE IT!

ONE MORE CAPER LIKE THAT AND I'M PUTTING IN FOR OVERSEAS DUTY! I SHOULD HAVE MY HEAD EXAMINED FOR TRYING TO TEACH *YOU* DOPES!

AW, SARGE! DON'T BE LIKE THAT! GIVE US A BREAK—

TATA-TATA-TA

SAVED BY THE BUGLE! *FALL IN!*

MEN, WE'RE TO ATTACK A HILL HELD BY THE BLUE FORCES! TAKE IT AND LOCATE THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS! DON'T LET ME DOWN, MEN!

PRIVATES FORD AND CHEVVY, HOP INTO THE TANK AND LEAD THE WAY! YOU'RE MY BEST TANKERS!

WAIT, SERGEANT! IN THE HEAT OF BATTLE, EVERY-ONE MUST BE ABLE TO PERFORM ANY JOB! HICKS AND BRAGG, TAKE THE TANK! I KNOW YOU CAN HANDLE IT!

I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR! I USED TO JOCKEY A TAXI IN NEW YORK... TILL THEY TOOK AWAY MY LICENSE!

ALL RIGHT, GREEN FORCE! TAKE ARMS AND FIND THE BLUE HEADQUARTERS!

GEE, WHITEY, I'D BE HAPPY JUST TO FIND THE *STARTER!*

HEADS UP!

NO! HEADS DOWN!

ALL RIGHT, MEN! **UP** AND AT 'EM!

REMEMBER, WHITEY, WE CAN'T LET THE COLONEL DOWN!

WE'LL SHOW HIM WE CAN HANDLE OUR JOBS!

GREAT GARANDS! PUT ME DOWN!

YIPE! WE GOT A PASSENGER; AND I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE EAGLES!

W-WINDY! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!

SPLASH!

TURN, WINDY, TURN!

RELAX! WE'RE JUST PICKING UP CAMOUFLAGE! THEN WE CAN **SNEAK** UP ON BLUE HEADQUARTERS—WHEREVER THAT IS!

AND AT THE SECRET BLUE HEADQUARTERS...

MAJOR! THE **WOODS** ARE ATTACKING US!

IMPOSSIBLE!

CRASH!

IF YOU SAY IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, SIR— IT MUST BE! BUT DO YOU MIND IF I RUN FOR MY LIFE?

RUN!

FIRE!

CAN'T GET A BEAD ON THAT TANK, SIR!

THEIR MANEUVERING IS TOO BRILLIANT! SURRENDER!

WINDY, STEER STRAIGHT! I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!

THEY' SWUNG THE TURRET AROUND! THE GUN'S POINTING BACK! I GUESS THAT'S WHERE THEY WANT US TO FALL IN!

WHITEY, I DON'T SEE A SINGLE BLUE FORCE SOLDIER! WE MIGHT BE HEADING INTO A TRAP! LET'S PULL OUT! I'LL PUT HER IN REVERSE!

SURE HATE TO GO BACK EMPTY-HANDED!

YEOW!

LET'S SCRAM!

SOON...

FUMES! FUMES! CALL OFF YOUR TANKS! WE SURRENDER!

COL. FUMES

HICKS! BRAGG! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON---

HOLD ON, FUMES! I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN YOU COMMEND THOSE MEN!

CRUNCH!

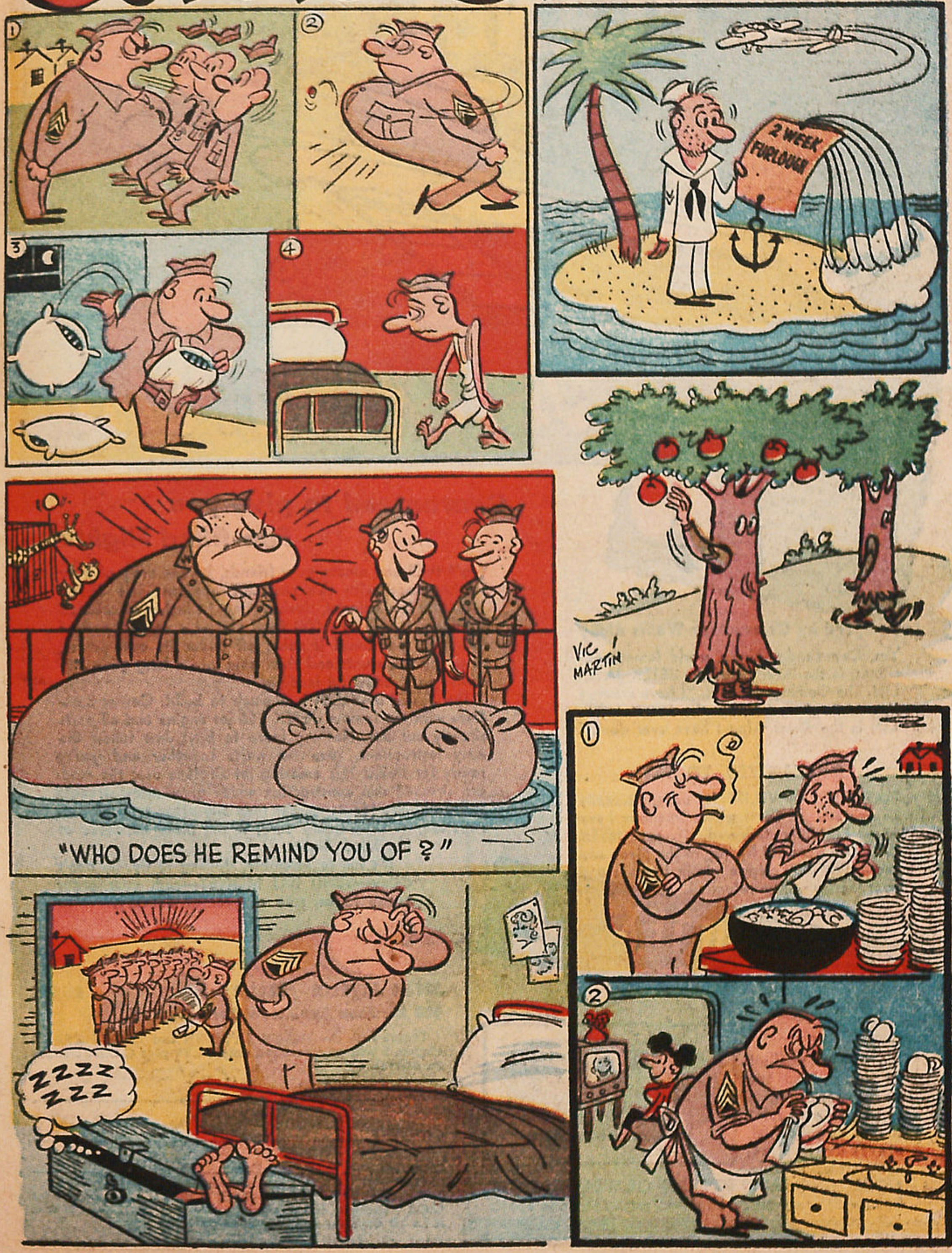
THAT WAS BRILLIANT, COLONEL FUMES! YOU'VE DONE A FINE JOB!

THANK YOU, GENERAL AWDERS! IT WAS NOTHING, WE JUST HAD THE BREAKS!

THE BRAKES!!!

THE END

Service Sideshow



The YARDBIRDS

WINDY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TURNED THE BOMB FUSE TO THE LEFT!

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

"HOW TO REMOVE BOMB FUSES"

FUSE

?

?

BWOOOM!

BASIC TRAINING AIMS AT PREPARING THE SOLDIER FOR BATTLE, BUT THE ARMY MIGHT HAVE BEEN WISER IF THEY HAD SENT THE *YARDBIRDS* INTO COMBAT TO PREPARE FOR BASIC TRAINING FOR IT WAS IN BASIC THAT THEY GOT--- "SHELL SHOCKED"

MEN, THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR ABOUT SHELLS AS LONG AS YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM! NOW *THIS* SHELL IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS---

EXCUSE ME, SIR--- B-BUT THAT SHELL IS *ARMED* WITH A TIME FUSE THE TIME IS *NOW!*

DUCK!

BOOM

I AM BASIL Q. MURGATROD, MAYOR OF FLATVILLE, AND I'VE COME TO SEE HOW OUR BOYS ARE PREPARED FOR COMBAT! OH, YES -- I WISH TO THANK YOU FOR THAT NICE RECEPTION! YOU REALLY DIDN'T HAVE TO SET OFF THAT EXPLOSION JUST FOR ME!

ER -- THINK NOTHING OF IT, MAYOR! I HOPE IT DIDN'T FRIGHTEN YOU!

COULDN'T SCARE ME, COLONEL! I WAS AT ARGONNE FOREST IN THE FIRST WAR! NOW I'D LIKE YOUR BEST MAN TO SHOW ME AROUND! I'M MOST INTERESTED IN THE TRAINING PROGRAM!

WELL, THIS ISN'T MY *BEST* MAN, YOUR HONOR -- BUT HE'LL SHOW YOU AROUND! THIS IS PRIVATE WHITEY HICKS!

PLEASED TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, SON!

GOSH, MR. MAYOR, CAN I TAKE ALONG MY PAL, WINDY?

ANY FRIEND OF YOURS IS A FRIEND OF MINE! SEE YOU LATER, COLONEL!

REMEMBER MEN ... THERE'S NO REASON TO FEAR SHELLS ONCE YOU KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM!

BOY! ... AM I GLAD TO GET RID OF THOSE YARDBIRDS!

I GUESS YOU'LL WANT TO SEE THE ARTILLERY RANGE AND THE INFILTRATION COURSE! I'LL CALL THE MOTOR POOL AND GET A JEEP!

THIS ONE WILL DO FINE ... HOP IN, BOYS!

SECONDS LATER ...

COLONEL, SOMEONE STOLE MY JEEP AND THERE ARE LIVE SHELLS IN THE BACK!

YIPE!!! IF THE MAYOR FINDS OUT ABOUT THOSE SHELLS -- HE'LL BLOW HIS TOP!

WE CAN CHASE THEM IN YOUR JEEP!

WHAT ARE THESE SHELLS, BOYS?

PROBABLY *USED* SHELL CASES! IF THEY ARE IN YOUR WAY JUST TOSS THEM OUT!

JUST LIKE TOSSING OUT BASEBALLS ON OPENING DAY! I SURE GET A *BANG* OUT OF THIS!

BLAM!

SHOTS! I'VE GOT ENEMIES FOLLOWING ME! CUT LEFT!

BAM!

BOOM!

WINDY, ISN'T THIS THE ARTILLERY RANGE? IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FULL OF DUDS AND MINES!

I'M NOT SURE IF THIS IS THE RANGE! BUT WE'LL GET A *REPORT* SOON!

ARTILLERY RANGE
BEWARE OF UNEXPLODED SHELLS & MINES

BOOM!

AND I THOUGHT THE ARGONNE WAS ROUGH!

MINE

!?!

THUMP

LOOK, WHITEY, THE SIGN SAYS *MINE!*

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU CAN HAVE IT!

MINE

THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! WE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE MINES! I'LL DISARM IT AND WE CAN GO ON TO THE INFILTRATION COURSE!

I'M PROUD OF YOU SON! IF YOU HADN'T GRABBED IT, I'D HAVE DONE IT MYSELF!

NOW IT'S PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

BWAM!

WHIZZZZ

WERE YOU WHISTLING, MR. MAYOR?

I NEVER WHISTLE, M'BOY! IT'S UNGENTLEMEN LIKE. IT'S...

THEN *WHO* IS WHISTLING?

ZZZZ

ARTILLERY SHELLS!

MAKE FOR THAT HOUSE, BOYS! WE'LL BE *SAFE* THERE!

BOOBY TRAP TEST HOUSE

(PUFF PUFF) I'LL JUST SIT DOWN AND CATCH MY BREATH!

I'LL BET A MAN LIKE YOU CAN PULL A LOT OF *WIRES*, MAYOR MURGATROD!

THE P-PLACE IS B-B-BOOBY TRAPPED!!

BAM!

I'M SURROUNDED! LET ME OUT!

YI-I!

BAM!

I WASN'T AS FAR-GONE AT ARGONNE! *RUN!*

BUT THE ARTILLERY RANGE IS OUT THERE!

SOMEONE STARTED DIGGING HERE! MAKE A FOXHOLE --- ON THE DOUBLE!

I'LL BET I KNOW WHAT HIS RANK WAS IN THE WAR!

SECONDS LATER...

MR. MAYOR ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SAW YOU HERE AND CRAWLED OVER!

OH!... I WISH I HAD MY FIRE DEPARTMENT HERE!

WINDY, LOOK WHAT I FOUND!

A 155 SHELL AND IT'S *TICKING!*

OH, NO, SIR! THE SHELL'S A *DUD!* THAT'S MY WATCH TICKING!

IT SAYS IT'S JUST TWO O'CLOCK!

TIC! TIC!

TWO O'CLOCK?.... IT'S *FOUR* O'CLOCK! YOUR WATCH STOPPED!

THEN I KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS - *TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE!*

THROW THAT SHELL AWAY!

IF YOU SAY SO, SIR! BUT I'M NOT AFRAID OF IT--I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE SHELLS!

BOOM!

WELL, YOUR HONOR, DOES OUR TRAINING HERE SEEM TO PREPARE THE MEN FOR THE *DANGERS* OF COMBAT?

COLONEL, AFTER *THIS* TRAINING - I WOULD EVEN FEEL SECURE IN COMBAT!

LATER....

BRAVERY SURE PAYS OFF! THE COLONEL GAVE US THE PASSES FOR "BRAVERY UNDER FIRE"! THERE ISN'T AN EXPLOSIVE THAT I FEAR!

WINDY, L-L-LOOK!

HIT THE GROUND!

POOF!

?

?

END